

FEBRUARY

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

15¢

APPROVED BY THE
COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY

BILLY THE KID

WESTERN OUTLAW



MARY ROSENBERG

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



BILLY THE KID

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

THIS SEAL OF APPROVAL APPEARS ONLY ON COMIC MAGAZINES WHICH HAVE BEEN CAREFULLY REVIEWED, PRIOR TO PUBLICATION, BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY, AND FOUND TO HAVE MET THE HIGH STANDARDS OF MORALITY AND GOOD TASTE REQUIRED BY THE CODE. THE CODE AUTHORITY OPERATES APART FROM ANY INDIVIDUAL PUBLISHER AND EXERCISES INDEPENDENT JUDGMENT WITH RESPECT TO CODE-COMPLIANCE. A COMIC MAGAZINE BEARING ITS SEAL IS YOUR ASSURANCE OF GOOD READING AND PICTORIAL MATTER.

Pat Masulli Executive Editor

BILLY THE KID

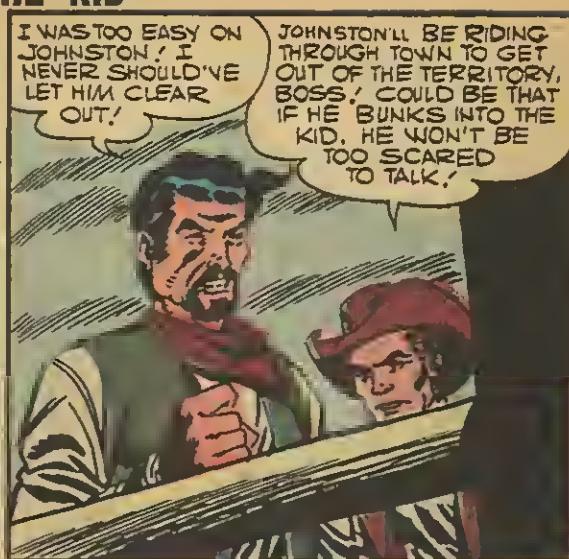
in **THE DAY THE KID RODE IN**
WITH **GROUCH GRIERSON**



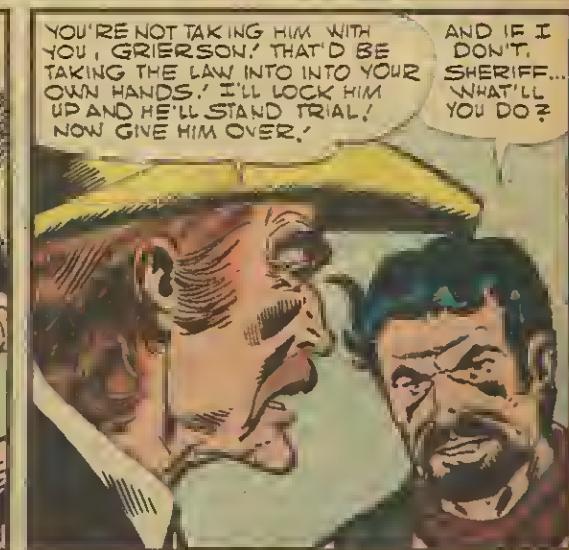
BILLY THE KID



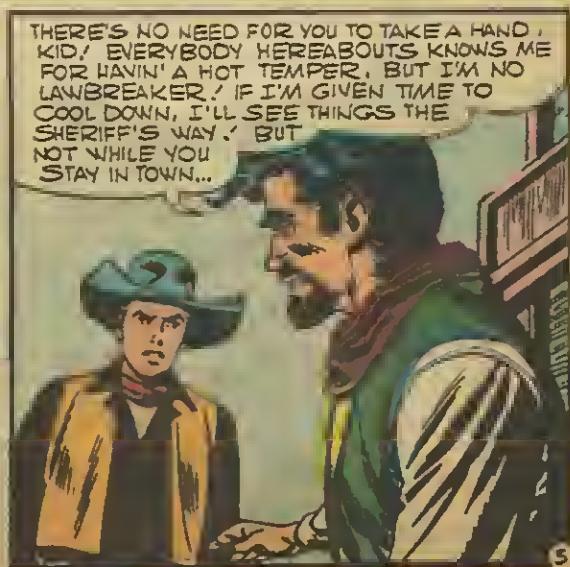
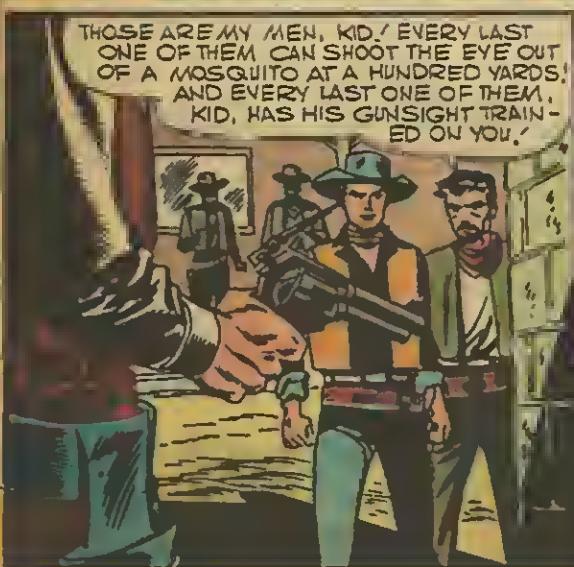
BILLY THE KID



BILLY THE KID



BILLY THE KID



BILLY THE KID

WITH YOU AROUND, IT'LL BE A HEAP HARDER, WITHOUT YOU, THERE'LL BE LESS THINKIN' OF GUNPLAY... AND MORE OF A PEACEABLE SETTLEMENT!

THE SHERIFF GAVE ME THE NOD, GRIERSON... SO LOOKS LIKE HE GOES ALONG WITH WHAT YOU SAY! RECKON I'LL BE MOSEYING ALONG AS SOON AS...

MAKE IT NOW, KID! THE LONGER WE WAIT, THE HARDER IT'LL BE!



DID YOU SEE THE KID TURN PALE WHEN GRIERSON TOOK OUT THAT TIME-PIECE?

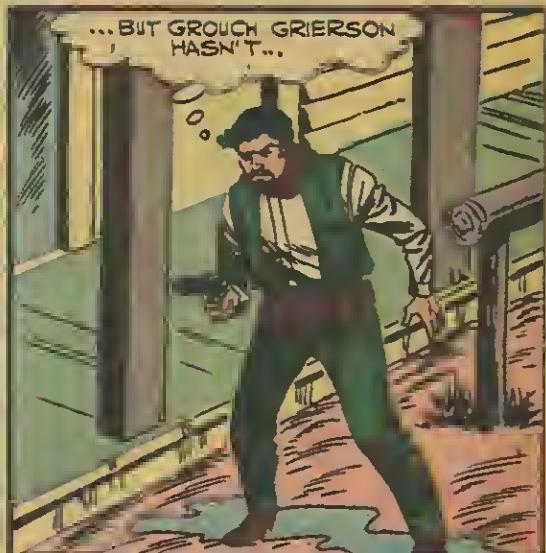
LOOK AT HIM STARIN' AT IT! LIKE HE NEVER SAW A TIME-PIECE BEFORE!



BILLY THE KID



BILLY THE KID



BILLY THE KID

BILLY THE KID

in THREE HEADED TROUBLE

IT WAS A NEW TOWN FOR BILL BONNEY--OR BILLY THE KID!
BUT HE GOT ACQUAINTED FAST...

STAY OUT
OF MY WAY,
NUGGET! I'LL
HAVE YOU
LOCKED UP
AGAIN!

I'M NEW HERE...BUT I'VE
MET GENTS LIKE HIM BEFORE!
HE'S RICH, WITH HIRED GUN-MEN,
HE DON'T LIKE JUST PLAIN
FOLKS LIKE ME OR THE OLD
GUY! MEBBE HE BETTER
LEARN TO LIKE US!

A
OFF
HOL

LISTEN, MISTER,
LEARN SOME
MANNERS OR I'LL
TEACH YUH SOME!
LET 'IM GO, STRANGER!
HIS THREE WATCHDOGS
ARE IN TOWN! THEY'D
CHOP YUH DOWN FAST!
BETTER DRIFT OUT!

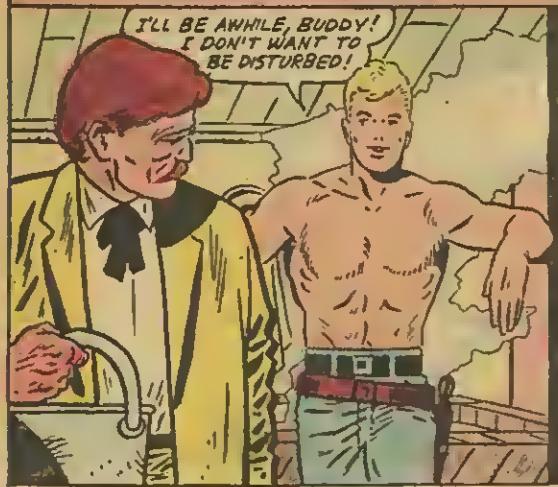


HE'S GOT THREE OF THE
MEANEST MEN WORKIN'
FOR HIM THAT EVER
FORKED A HORSE! FAT
JOHN CAN LICK YOU
WITH ONE HAND TIED...
SNAKE LIPPEN WILL
SHOOT YORE BUTTONS
OFF! AN' IF THEY BOTH
MISS, SMILE DREW
WILL FINISH IT!
YESSIR, THEM BOYS
ARE TROUBLE! BAD
TROUBLE!



BILLY THE KID

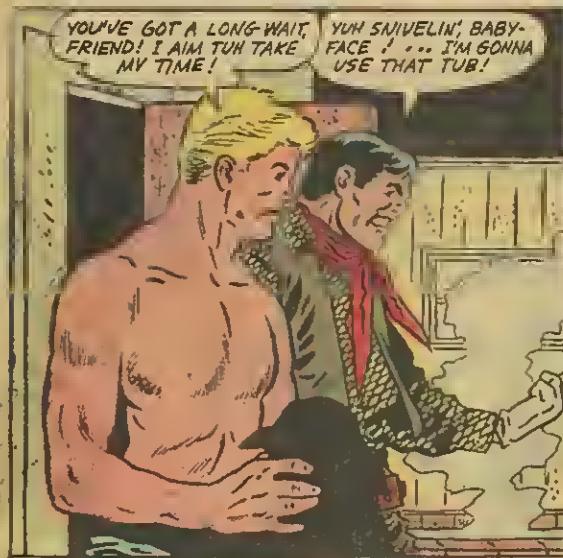
LIKE MOST COWTOWN BARBERSHOPS, THE LOCAL TON-
Sorial parlor had a bath in back! BILLY HAD HIS
HAIR CUT THEN GOT READY TO BATHE...



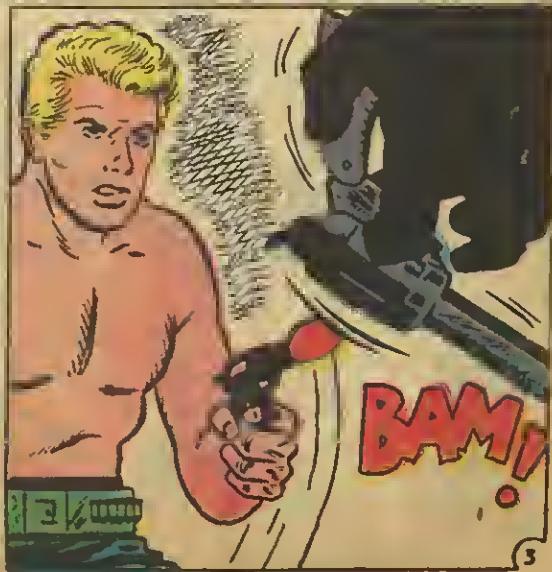
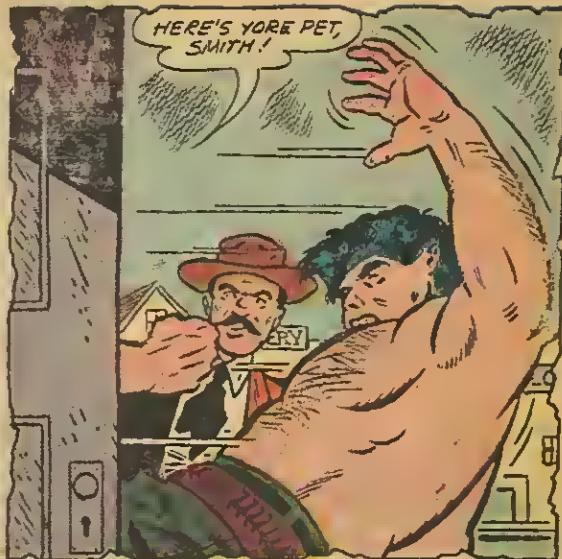
MEANWHILE, ON THE STREET OUTSIDE...

THE DRIFTER'S IN THERE! GO GET
HIM, JOHN! IT MEANS A BIG
BONUS!

LEAVE 'IM TO
ME MR. SMITH!

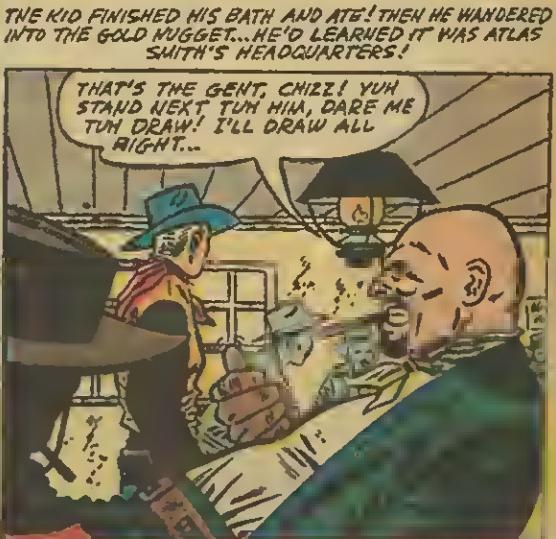


BILLY THE KID



BILLY THE KID

BILLY THE KID HOLSTERED HIS GUN AND TURNED TO ATLAS SMITH, THE MOST POWERFUL MAN IN THE TERRITORY! SMITH WAS TREMBLING AS THE YOUNG ICE-BLUE EYES MET HIS!



BILLY THE KID



FOUR MEN IN THE BAR WERE ON ATLAS SMITH'S PAYROLL! ALL FOUR GRABBED IRON... AND ALL FOUR WERE TOO SLOW!



LOOK KIDS! Big Powerful **MAGIC MAGNIFIER**



**HURRY
GET
YOURS
WHILE
THE
SUPPLY
LASTS!**

**MAGNIFIER
SENT ABSOLUTELY
FREE!**



JUST CLIP AND MAIL COUPON
for FREE Magnifier, Big Catalog and Order of Service

Yes - we'll send you the **MAGIC MAGNIFIER** absolutely FREE! Also - we'll send Salve, Pictures and Big Catalog showing dozens of wonderful premiums you can have. Cameras, Fishing Outfits, Dolls, Rifles, Radios, Watches, etc (Sent postpaid) **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with **WHITE CLOVERINE** brand SALVE easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50¢ a Tube (with Picture). Rush coupon to start.

MAIL COUPON BELOW! FIND OUT HOW
WE GIVE YOU
MANY WONDERFUL
PREMIUMS or CASH

MAGIC MAGNIFIER COMES TO YOU FREE! ACT NOW!



A boy in a hat and red shirt is kneeling on the ground, looking at a chest he has just found. A girl in a yellow dress and a boy in a blue shirt are standing behind him, looking surprised. A speech bubble from the girl says, "OH NO IT ISN'T..."

-THAT'S MY SECRET HIDE-OUT FOR ALL
THE SWELL PREMIUMS I EARNED SELLING
WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE TO
MY FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS! G



MAIL COUPON • Mail-in for FREE

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99-1, Tyrone, Pa. Date _____
Gentlemen, Please send me an eng. 14 colorful art pictures with 14
samples of White CLOVERING Brand SALVE to sell or 50c a tube (with
picture) I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium
or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in
catalog remit with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send my
FREE "MAGIC MAGNIFIER"!

NAME _____ AGE _____
ST. _____ SD. _____ BOY _____

TOWN _____ ZONE NO _____ STATE _____
PRINT LAST

Post a coupon on postal card or mail to envelope today.

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 99-1, Tyrone, Pa.

BILLY THE KID

IN DANGEROUS REFORM

BILLY THE KID

MRS. WALLACE HAD DONE WHAT THE FASTEST GUNSLICKS IN THE SOUTHWEST HAD ATTEMPTED MANY TIMES! SHE'D SILENCED WILLIAM BONNEY'S GUNS! BILLY THE KID HAD BLUSHED WHEN SHE SCOLDED HIM FOR HIS SKILL WITH A COLT... HE TREMBLED WHEN SHE THREATENED HIM FOR DEFENDING HIMSELF AGAINST THE OWLHOOETERS WHO'D SWORN TO DOWN HIM!

YUH GONNA DRAW, BONNEY? I'M SAYIN' IT AGAIN--YOU'RE A FOUR-FLUSHIN' TIN-HORN!

BILLY! DON'T SPEAK TO THAT SCOUNDREL! RE-MEMBER WHAT I SAID!



BILLY THE KID HAD RIDDEN INTO BRIMSTONE HUNGRY FOR A MEAL, REMEMBERING THAT SOMEONE HAD RECOMMENDED MRS. WALLACE'S BOARDING HOUSE! AND HE RAN INTO THE BOYLAN BUNCH...

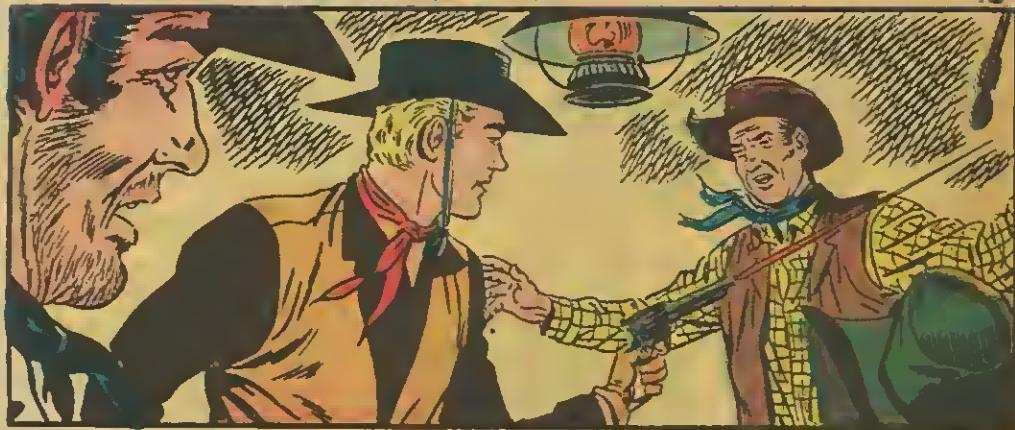
LOOK, BOYLAN, LAY OFF! I DON'T WANT TROUBLE!

YOU GOT IT, BONNEY!



BILLY THE KID

BOYLAN
HAD
A
MAN
FEAR.
READY
TO
DRAW!
HE
DID
AND...



YOUR TRAP DIDN'T WORK,
BOYLAN! GET OUTSIDE --
I DON'T WANT A SIDE-
WINDER LIKE YOU
BEHIND ME!

THIS IS DISGRACEFUL! YOU
MUST BE WILLIAM BONNEY!
YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED!
A NICE YOUNG
MAN LIKE YOU
FIGHTING!

YES, MA'AM!
I'M SURE
SORRY,
MRS. WALLACE!

TOMMY BRENT SAID YOU
WERE GOING TO BOARD
WITH ME WHEN YOU
ARRIVED! COME ALONG!
THERE'LL BE NO MORE
BRAWLING FOR
YOU, YOUNG
MAN!



MRS.
WALLACE
WAS
LIKE A
MOTHER
TO THE
FATEST
GUN-
FIGHTER
IN THE
SOUTH-
WEST!
AND
BILLY
LISTENED!
HE
HAD
TO...



BILLY THE KID

JOE BOYLAN HEARD THAT... AND HE PASSED THE WORD TO THE OTHER THREE MEMBERS OF THE GANG...



BOYLAN WAITED FOR BONNEY TO COME TO HIM. BILLY THE KID STAYED AWAY AND MADE IT NECESSARY FOR ANOTHER TRICK...



BILLY THE KID

THE
WEIRD
THREE
OF
THEM.
THREE
GUN-
SUCKS...
AGAINST
ONE.
BILLY
THE
KID...



JOE
BOYLAN
MISSED
WITH
HIS
FIRST
SHOT--
HE
DON'T
GET
A
SECOND
CHANCE...



AMAZING PRECISION MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Takes secret pictures! Easily carried in the palm of your hand

only $\frac{1}{2}$ the size of a pack of cigarettes



Secret concealed under a Secret in your pocket. While they're kissing, you're photographing. Wow! Won't they be surprised. So many other ways to conceal also.



Your girl friend and other bathing beauties will all relax in their natural pose and make a swell pin-up collection. Through a paper is just one of the many ways to go about it.

LOOK! FREE!
Order right away and receive
FREE one roll of fresh film
enough for 10 pictures. Additional film available at only
25¢ per roll of 10 exposures.

ONLY
\$1.98



Some exciting event just happened. You're not stuck because your camera is home. Just open the palm of your hand and photograph away. No bulky crazy mess. No lenses. Fits any pocket with ease and goes into action instantly.



Any joke, paper, or document you'd like to have on a cushion off. Just take out a pack of cigarettes and save away. It's simple, your camera is hidden. There's lots of other clever ways too.

A precision built camera that is so amazingly small it is less than $\frac{1}{2}$ the size of a regular pack of cigarettes and can be taken everywhere you go. It weighs only $2\frac{1}{2}$ ounces and is solid all metal construction with chrome trim. It's got a professional eye level view finder and a single action 1/25th second and time exposure shutter with a precision ground lens that assures you a clear, sharp instantaneous picture. It takes ten pictures per roll on low cost film (standard 16 MM). Makes for beautiful enlargements. So compact and precision made, it can be hidden anywhere and takes true-to-life "spy" pictures that should really provide you with loads of fun and interest. Only \$1.98 complete with a free roll of film. Don't delay! Order now.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We know you'll have so much fun and excitement with your Secret Camera that we offer it to you at 10 Days Free Trial. Use it and if you're not 100% delighted with its performance, return it to us and your money will be refunded in full.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. CA-29
35 Wilbur St. Lynbrook, N. Y.
Rush my Secret Camera and free roll of film for \$1.98 at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 Days Free Trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

I enclose payment. Same Money Back Guarantee.
 Send C.O.D. I will pay postman delivery plus a few cents postage.

Name _____

Address _____

BUILD YOUR OWN CANNON ONLY **\$1.00** EACH

Now, for the first time, you can send for any or all of these beautiful, easy-to-build plastic model kits of famous American cannon. These precision made plastic models have been scaled from official photos.

Each cannon has metalized brass plated parts, rope, metal chain and full, easy-to-follow instructions. We believe you will find these new guns the finest historic authentic models you ever saw!

After you have set up and cemented the pieces together, your friends and parents will gaze with admiration at the beauty of these cannon!

Rush coupon immediately with \$1.00 plus 10¢ for postage and handling for each cannon or \$3.30 for all three. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.

NAVAL 24 POUNDER.

The famous American gun that kept the enemy away from our shores! This easy-to-build, all plastic model kit contains 56 pieces!

ONLY
\$1.00
plus 10¢ postage.

CIVIL WAR FIELD PIECE.

Famous in the war between the North and South! This kit contains 84 pieces!

ONLY
\$1.00
plus 10¢ postage

GATLING GUN.

Early American machine gun. This model kit contains 44 pieces.



SEND COUPON IMMEDIATELY!

JOSELY CO., Dept. CSA NO C.O.D.
1472 Broadway, New York 36, N. Y.
Gentlemen: Rush the following to me:
____ Naval Gun @ \$1.00
____ Civil War Gun @ \$1.10
____ Gatling Gun @ \$1.10

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Canadian and Foreign orders add 20¢ each per gun and send International Money Order.

Each kit is precision made and contains brass plated parts and rope and chain! Easy-to-follow instructions are included.

BILLY THE KID

MOUNTAIN MAN

GO AHEAD, CAT. SNARL ALL YUH WANT! IF I WASN'T IN A HURRY, I'D CATCH YUH BAREHANDED AN' PET YUH LIKE A TABBY CAT!



52866

HE HASN'T SPOKEN TO ANOTHER HUMAN BEING FOR A YEAR! HE'S HAD NO FUN AT ALL WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE BIG GRIZZLY HE TACKLED UP IN THE HILLS! AND HE'S HEADED FOR TOWN WITH A LOAD OF PRIME BEAVER! THAT'S HURD FALON, THE MOUNTAIN MAN... A SMILING, AMIABLE GIANT! DYNAMITE READY TO EXPLODE WHEN SOMEONE PRODS HIM!

FALON BYPASSED THE TRADING POSTS! HE'D GET A HIGHER PRICE IN THE COWTOWN HE WAS HEADING FOR... AND HAVE MORE FUN...

HEY, BOSS... THAT'S A TRAPPER WITH A BIG LOAD OF FUR!



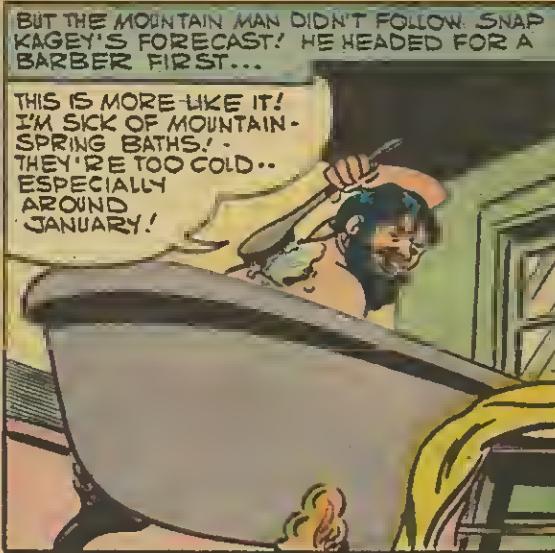
FALON HAD NO TROUBLE SELLING THE PELTS! THE PRICE WAS HIGH, TOO!

TWENTY NINE... THREE THOUSAND! BETTER BANK THAT, HURD!

SHUCKS, I WANT TUH SPEND SOME AWHILE FIRST! NOBODY'LL BOTHER ME!



BILLY THE KID



BILLY THE KID

TURK DIDN'T GIVE THE MOUNTAIN MAN A CHANCE!
HE LEAPED IN, SWINGING...

I'LL BET FIFTY ON
THE TRAPPER!



GET HIM, TURK! GET
'IM GOOD! REMEMBER
WHAT I SAID!



FALLON PLAYED WITH THE BULLY FOR A FULL
MINUTE ... THEN, HE DUCKED A WILD SWING,
AND...



YOUR FRIEND'S THROUGH,
BUSTER! WANT TUH
TRY ME?

DON'T START ON
ME, FALLON!
I'LL USE A COLT
ON YUH, NOT MY
FISTS!



FALLON KNEW WHAT SNAP KAGEY WANTED!
BUT HE STAYED LATE AND HAD SOME LAUGHS.
THEN HE HEADED FOR THE HOTEL...



PEEL OFF THE MONEY
BELT, FALLON! QUICK
OR I'LL BLAST!



BILLY THE KID

FALON COMPILES... HE GUESSED IT WAS TURK BEHIND HIM! AND HE ALSO GUESSED THAT SNAP KAGEY WAS BACKING HIS PLAY...



YUH'RE LUCKY, STRANGER! WHOEVER THREW THAT SLUG AIMED TUH FINISH YUH! C'MON TUH JAIL... I'LL FIX YOUR HEAD!



LOOK, I'LL GET MY MONEY BACK FROM KAGEY AND TURK! JUST DON'T GET EXCITED' WHEN I GO TO WORK ON THAT GANG!

GO RIGHT AHEAD. WAIT'LL I PIN A DEPPITY'S BADGE ON YUH! I'VE BEEN WANTIN' AN EXCUSE TUH RUN 'EM OUTA TOWN!



KAGEY LEFT ORDERS, I MAY AS WELL FALLON! STAY OUTA HERE OR ELSE!

START WITH YOU!



BILLY THE KID

FALON INSTINCTIVELY KNEW WHICH MEN WERE KAGEY'S KIND -- AND WHICH WERE HONEST MEN...

IT SURE MUST BE STRONG RED-EYE!
THEY WENT DOWN QUICK!



WE GAVE YEH A BREAK, FALON, BUT YOU'RE ASKIN' FOR IT!



LOOK OUT!



YEH GOT MY MONEY-BELT, KAGEY! WHERE IS IT?

IT'S IN THE SAFE BACK IN THE OFFICE! LET GO...



I HEARD THE CONFESSION TOO, HURD! HE AN' TURK WILL TESTIFY AGAINST EACH OTHER! I'LL CLEAN OUT THIS SNAKE PIT WHILE I'M AT IT! GO GET YOUR MONEY BELT!



HURD FALON HAD IT PEACEFUL AFTER THAT! AS A MATTER OF FACT, EVERYONE IN TOWN WAS ANXIOUS TO PLEASE ...

BOTTOM'S UP, EVERY-ONE! GOOD, AIN'T IT?



END

MEET THUNDER

Senor, my name is Pedro. That is all there is to my name. Do I have a last name? Si, señor. It is a very long one and alas, once it was famous. My ancestors owned all the land south of the Rio Grande. As a matter of fact this very ranch once was the territory of a proud Spain. You are standing on sacred ground. For it was at this very spot that Don Alvarez, along with six other gallant gentlemen from Madrid, fought a mob of wild yelling terrifying Apaches. It makes me proud to tell you that through my veins flows the blood of this Don Alvarez. It is a long story and I know you are waiting impatiently for your horses.

I am in charge of the horses at the L-I-A-k Ranch. You can call me a wrangler. But really I am the only man on this side of the Rio Grande, or even on the other side, who can speak with horses. Does this surprise you? Once, many years ago, there was a revolution: I was a General in the army. Why? I have no education. You can see that I am a simple man. I can't even write my name. I know it is Pedro. But at the end of the month I must sign the payroll at this ranch. So I put an X for my name. But I am clever. Very clever indeed. For when I get a big check then I sign with a big X. When I get a small check I sign with a small x. You can see at once it is impossible for any mortal to cheat Pedro.

Oh, yes, I told you I became a General. Now I will tell you the real story. We had been fighting for three months in the San Podesta Mountains. Some thing happened which you can not always explain, for after a while the fighting becomes very confused. Once we are on the south side of the mountains and the enemy on the north side. Then a lot of shooting takes place and we are on the north side of the

mountain and the enemy on the south side. But it is very warm in the San Podesta Mountains. Maybe some time when we take a long ride I show these mountains to you. When it is warm you must take a siesta. Fighting or no fighting, bullets or no bullets, from two in the afternoon until four o'clock, is siesta time.

We have a very simple system when the fighting takes place. One half of each opposing army sleeps while the other half fights. But what happens when we change places on the mountain sides? You señor, and you señor, and you señor are all intelligent people. At once you can see that half of each army is composed of half of the other army. But this is not important. For at the next change of side and siesta we get back the right half. Also this explains why rarely is a person killed in this kind of fighting. The soldiers shoot up over the heads of the other soldiers. Otherwise they might shoot their own soldiers and sometimes might even shoot themselves. This can happen. Because when the weather is very warm, the bullets become lazy. They leave the muzzle of a gun slowly and travel much slower. So if a soldier shoots ahead and runs, you señor, and you señor, and you señor, can all see the terrifying possibilities. You can be shot by your own bullet.

Once the other army gets a lot of reinforcements from the state of Chihuahaba. Do not look for it on the map. Because when our side won we punished that state by taking it off the map. This state was once famous for having many Dude Ranches. People from the United States went to Chihuahaba to ride some wonderful horses. But when the state was removed from the map, the tourists come here. We bought the horses from those Dude Ranches.

But it served that state right far being wrang.

When night came our side was scared. The General calls me into his tent and speaks out his heart.

"We are out of ammunition. What can we do? In the morning the enemy will charge us on their horses. We are finished. But I have heard you can speak to horses. Go out and save the day for us. You will be rewarded."

So on my hands and knees I climb up one side of the San Podesta Mountains and down the other side. This is not an easy thing to do. If you doubt me, then try it. But I am certain you do not doubt me. For would I, Pedro, with the blood in my veins of the famous Don Alvarez, stoop so low as to tell even the smallest of the smallest fibs?

There I finally came into the place where they have picketed all their horses. At once I can see Thunder. He is the leader of all the horses. Far horses are like humans. When they get together one always wants to be the boss. Thunder is a very smart horse. He knows how to handle the other horses. So it is to Thunder I address my words of wisdom and advice.

"Oh, Great Harse of Horses," I begin. "Oh, Harse who is the leader of all horses, to you I came to inform you of how the men who are riding you are also deceiving you. Far their cause is wrang and our cause is right. We are fighting over horses. Did they not tell you the truth? We believe that left-handed people should mount a harse from the right side. And that a right-handed person should do it from the left side. Does this not make sense to you? But they are foolish and stubborn. They believe a left-handed man should mount from the left side. And a right-handed girl should mount from the right side. Thunder, you are a very clever harse. Tell me what would happen if a left-handed man and a right-handed girl both wanted to mount the same harse at the same time? Is it not evident that there would be confusion?"

Do have nothing to do with people who are low and mean enough to want to confuse a horse. Let me get on your back. Then we will ride to our camp, and all the horses will follow. As a special inducement we have a lot of hay for you. True we do not have horses. We ordered gasoline for our trucks and they sent us hay by mistake. All this hay shall be yours."

I could see that Thunder was meditating over my words. Then he told me to mount him. With a yell I got all the horses to follow me to our side. It was a wonderful sight to see me on Thunder. He was proud of me and I was proud of him. And why not? Where did you ever see such a remarkable combination of the most intelligent harse carrying the most intelligent rider?

We brought the horses back to a place where

we had kept the hay. I myself, personally, supervised the feeding of those animals. Far Pedro is a man of his word. I promised those horses hay and it was hay they got. Then I went to the General for my reward. Alas, his memory was short.

"You were absent from camp without a pass," he had the bare nerve to tell me. "You are lucky I do not have you shot at sunrise."

Oh, that villain. Would a horse do such a thing? Horses never are deceitful. I walked out of his tent and who was waiting for me? Thunder! He came over personally to thank me. Also give me the order for the next day. The horses would like to have some oats. He noticed tears in my eyes for the pride of Pedra had been hurt. Thunder demanded, that asked, the reason for those misty eyes. So I told the truth, how I had been deceived.

You could see the effect it had on the harse. He was quiet and motionless. Then he came close to my right ear and gave me the benefit of his wisdom. I listened carefully. What alternative did I have but to fallow his suggestion?

So quickly I mounted his back and gave another yell. All the horses fallowed as we dashed madly to the south. For two hours the great herd with Thunder and myself were raising a lot of dust. Finally I saw a carriage drawn by twenty-two white horses. We stopped. Far in that carriage I knew would be the leader of our country.

He remembered me at once. I told him the truth, word for word, how it happened. You could see the anger rise in his face. He was a man of justice. He made me kneel before him.

"Pedra I make out of you a General. Not one star General. Not a two star General. Not even a four star General. But the first and only General in the history of our country to be a full Maan General."

Slowly we rode back to where I had left that deceitful General and his army. But not a trace could we find of him. Then we went to look for the enemy. They too had vanished. Alas, only too well did I know what had happened. In the confusion both sides had climbed higher and higher. There is a point known as "Last Boundary" in the San Podesta Mountains. Once you get beyond it you are lost forever. And I mean forever. Probably they still are there to this very day.

But that raised another problem. Here I was a full General without an army to command. My leader had no spare armies to give me. What to do? Thunder again gave me same advice. So with him and all of those other wonderful horses we came to this Dude Ranch. Senar, I own Thunder. Far five dollars you can ride him. Believe me, it will be an experience.

THE END

BILLY THE KID

BILLY THE KID

NO DOUBT
ABOUT IT!
IT LOOKED
LIKE THE
END OF
THE TRAIL
FOR BART
JENKINS
RIGHT
THERE IN
THAT
SUN-BAKED
ARROYO!



AFTER BART'S MOUNT TURNED UP LAME, HE USED
HIS SIX-SHOOTER FOR A SPELL TO KEEP SAFE DISTANCE
BETWEEN HIM AND THE APACHES!

BUT NOW HIS SIX-SHOOTER WAS EMPTY! AND ALL
HE COULD DO WAS WAIT WHILE THE APACHES
KEPT CREEPING CLOSER AND CLOSER...



OF ALL THE BLAMED LUCK! WHY
COULDN'T THIS HAVE HAPPENED
BEFORE I GOT ME A WIFE?
IT'LL GO HARD ON MARTHA!

...WHAT WITH HER JUST HAVING
BROUGHT A YOUNG 'UN INTO
THE WORLD! TO BE WIDOWED
AT A TIME LIKE THIS!

BUT BART JENKINS STILL HAD A
HEAP OF LIVING AHEAD OF HIM!
FOR JUST THEN...



BILLY THE KID

WHO WAS IT, WHO HAD COME SLIDING DOWN THE ARROYO WALL JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME?

WHO WAS IT, WHOSE UNCAINLY ACCURATE SHOOTING WAS MAKING THESE APACHES TAKE TO THEIR HEELS WITH STARTLED YELPS?



AFTER THE RUCKUS...

BART JENKINS!

BILLY! WAS I EVER GLAD TO SEE YOU, OLD PARDNER!



THE YEARS ROLL BY FAST, BILLY! HOW LONG IS IT NOW SINCE WE WERE SIDEKICKS?

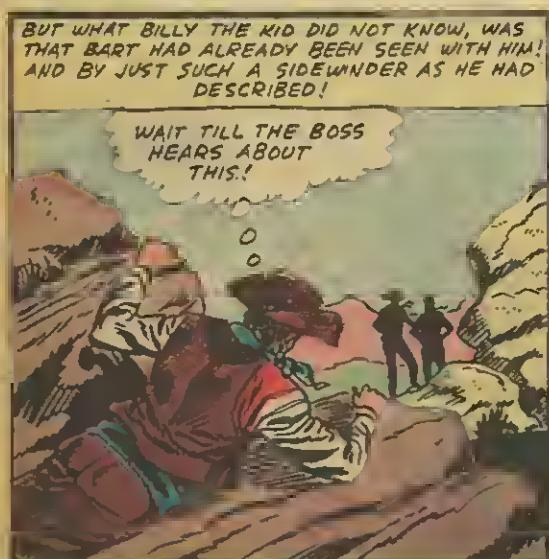
MORE YEARS THAN A MAN WHO STILL FEELS YOUNG CARES TO REMEMBER, BART! NOW FILL ME IN, OLD PARDNER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH YOURSELF NOWADAYS?

I'M SHERIFF HEREABOUTS, BILLY! GOT ME A WIFE AND A NEWBORN BABY! WHAT SAY WE DOUBLE-SADDLE RIGHT DOWN TO TOWN SO YOU CAN MEET MARTHA AND THE YOUNG 'UN?

UH-OH...



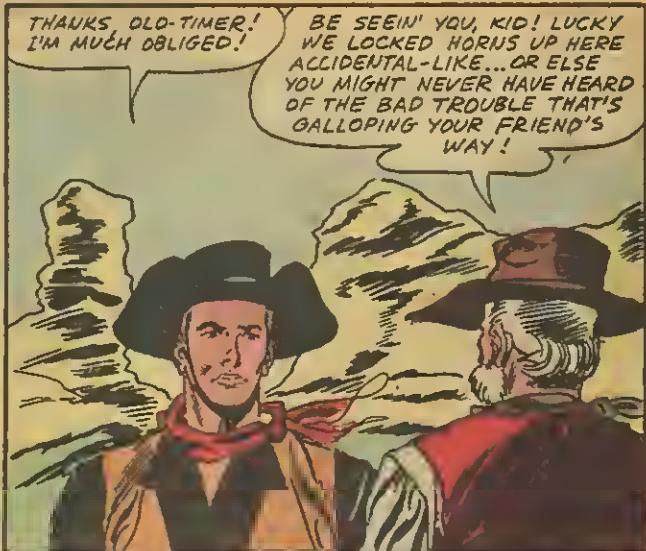
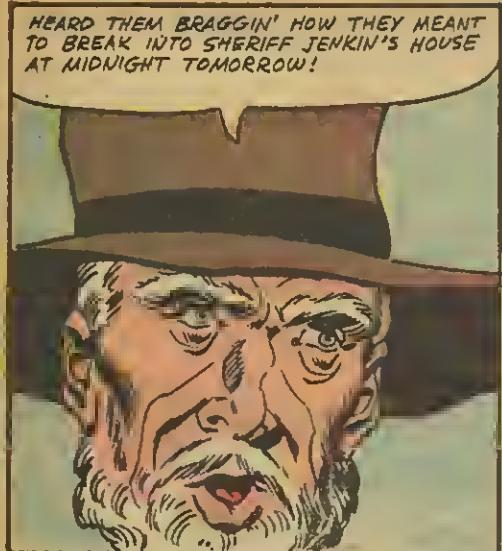
BILLY THE KID



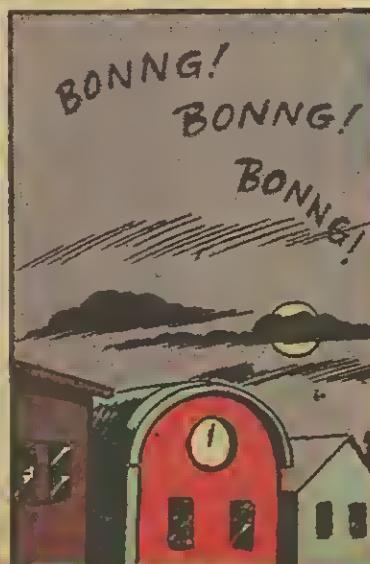
BILLY THE KID



BILLY THE KID



BILLY THE KID



BILLY THE KID

IT'S AFTER MIDNIGHT! AND NO SHOOTING YET! WHAT COULD'VE GONE WRONG? IT'S JUST NOT LIKE THE KID, NOT TO TAKE A HAND WHEN...



JUST THEN...



KID?

LOOKS LIKE I SHOWED UP AFTER ALL, DOESN'T IT? BUT NOT WHERE YOU EXPECTED ME!



I SPOTTED THAT OLD-TIMER AS A PHONY AS SOON AS HE SAID HE'D STUMBLED ACROSS MY CAMP-SITE ACCIDENTALLY! KNOW WHY?



...BECAUSE I'D BEEN WATCHING HIM READ MY TRACKS AS HE SEARCHED ME OUT, FOR A GOOD HOUR BEFORE HE FOUND ME!"



...SINCE HE WAS A PHONY, HIS STORY ABOUT THE SHERIFF COULD MEAN ONLY ONE THING! THAT SOMEBODY WHO'D FOUND OUT THE SHERIFF AND I WERE FRIENDLY, WAS SETTING A TRAP FOR ME! THAT WAS YOUR FIRST MISTAKE! THE SECOND WAS TO GIVE ME ALMOSST A DAY AND A HALF FOR SNIFFING AROUND BEFORE THE TIME OF THE AMBUSH!



BILLY THE KID

FOLKS WHO SAY I HAVE A KEEN NOSE FOR SMELLING OUT THE TOP BADMAN IN ANY TERRITORY I TRAIPSE INTO, ARE RIGHT! A DAY AND A HALF WAS MORE THAN ENOUGH FOR ME TO DO JUST THAT!

THAT'S WHY INSTEAD OF RIDING DOWN MAIN STREET TO THE SHERIFF'S HOUSE, I HEADED RIGHT HERE! BECAUSE YOU'RE TOP BADMAN HEREABOUTS, BLACKSTONE!

LET'S FIND OUT HOW MUCH LONGER THE BOSS WANTS THE MEN TO WAIT!



RECKON YOU'RE WONDERING WHAT MY NEXT MOVE'S GOING TO BE NOW, HUH?

MATTER OF FACT, I'M NOT!



SHERIFF JENKINS!

NOBODY ELSE! RECKON YOU KNEW WHAT YOU WERE DOING WHEN YOU FIRED THAT SHOT, BILLY!

I'D START RIGHT IN WONDERING HOW...IF I WERE YOU, BLACKSTONE!

???



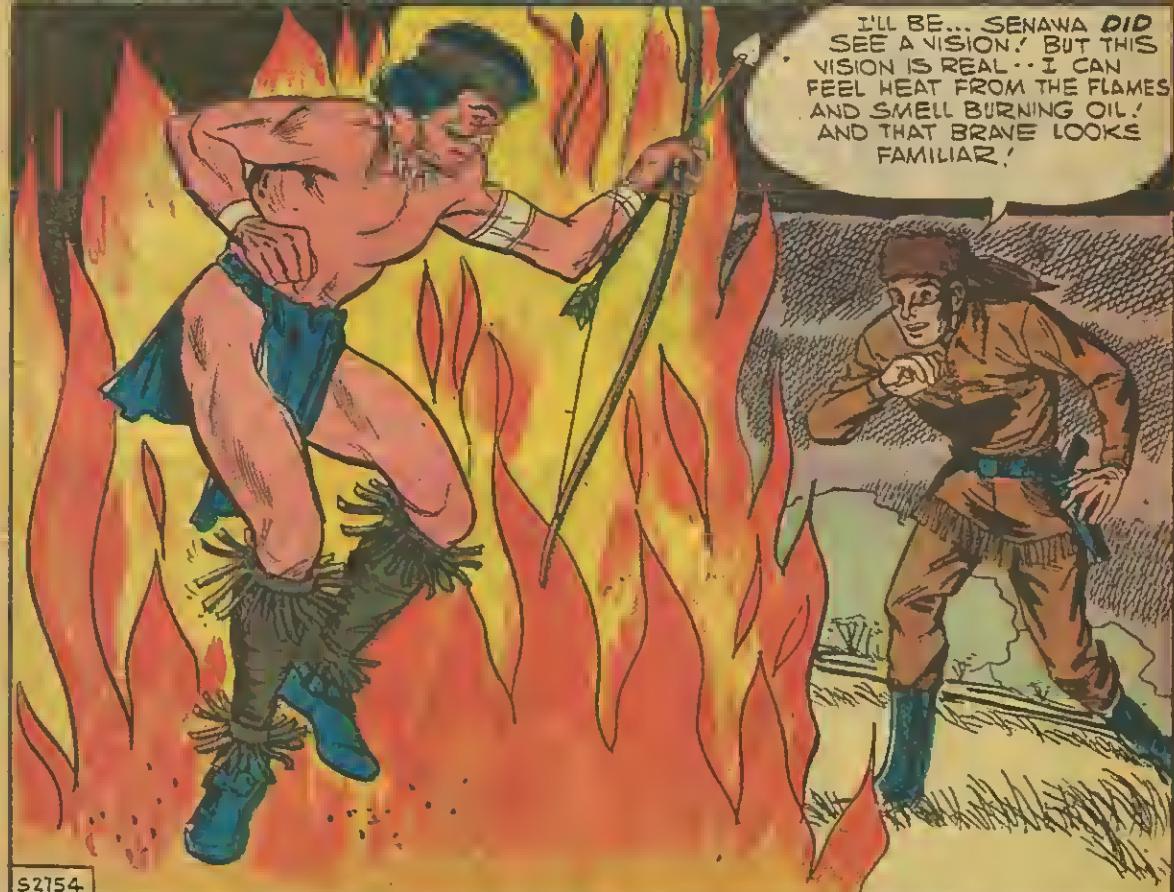
BILLY THE KID



BILLY THE KID

The *PLACE* OF THE *VISION*

HIS APACHE FRIEND, SENAWA, HAD SNORN THE MOUNTAIN TOP WAS HAUNTED -- BUT PETE BURTON HAD NOT BELIEVED IT UNTIL HE SAW THE VISION! THE BRAVE, PAINTED FOR WAR, DANCED IN FIRE, SEEMINGLY IN MID-AIR ...



S2754

THAT MORNING, PETE BURTON, A TRAPPER, HAD BEEN HEADED FOR TOWN! ENROUTE HE HAD MET A FRIEND ...

HELLO, SENAWA! HOW ARE YOU? HOW'S THE WIFE AND PAPOOSE?

GOOD, BROTHER! BUT TROUBLE HAS COME TO OUR BAND! WE SEEK A NEW HOME!



WHY, SENAWA? YOUR BAND HAD A FINE PLACE TO LIVE!

IT WAS GOOD, WHITE BROTHER, BUT IT IS HAUNTED NOW -- AN EVIL SPIRIT HAS COME TO LIVE THERE. THIS SPIRIT SENT US AWAY!



BILLY THE KID

THE TRAPPER DIDN'T BELIEVE AS THE INDIANS DID! HE THOUGHT ALONG MORE PRACTICAL LINES...

REMEMBER THE TALL WHITE MAN WHO HAD NO HAIR? IS HE IN THE VISION?

NO, PETE BURTON! THIS IS NOT WHITE MAN'S EVIL!



DESPITE SENANA'S STATEMENT, BURTON TURNED HIS HORSE TOWARD MORNING STAR MOUNTAIN! HE HAD TO SEE THAT VISION...

ACCORDING TO THESE HOOF MARKS, WHITE MEN HAVE RIDDEN UP HERE RECENTLY! IT'LL BE DARK IN AN HOUR -- I WANT TO CAMP UP ON TOP TONIGHT!



I'LL BE READY WHEN THE PARTY STARTS! THAT WON'T BE FOR AN HOUR YET!



THE VISION IS AN INDIAN BRAVE PAINTED FOR WAR! HE IS EVIL -- WE KNOW! CHIEF RED DEER HAS A BROKEN LEG! THE SPIRIT CHASED HIM DOWN A CUFF! YOU CANNOT HELP US THIS TIME!



I'VE GOT COMPANY! I SAW A HAWK LEAVE ITS NEST -- DISTURBED BY SOMEONE! EVEN THE DESERT MICE ARE HIDING!



PETE DOZED LIGHTLY ... UNTIL HE HEARD THE WHISPER OF A MOCCASIN ON ROCK! HE OPENED HIS EYES AND ...



BILLY THE KID



THE TRAPPER'S SHOT SHATTERED THE GHOSTLY STILLNESS ON MORNING STAR MOUNTAIN. AND A MOMENT LATER, THE ROAR OF COLTS WAS DEAFENING ...



MORNING FOUND HIM CAMPED IN A LESS CROWDED SPOT AT THE FOOT OF THE MOUNTAIN. HE HAD COMPANY -- SENAWA HAD RETURNED ...



HE'S WORKIN' WITH A PASSEL
OF WHITE MEN! I AIM TUH
GO UP THERE NOW AN'
LOOK AROUND! WANT
TO COME ALONG?



BILLY THE KID

PETE BURTON WENT UP THE MOUNTAIN ONCE MORE! THIS TIME, HE HAD A GOOD IDEA OF WHAT HE WAS SEARCHING FOR...

THERE'S THE ROCK! I'LL TAKE A LOOK JUST TO BE SURE -- BUT I KNOW WHAT I'LL FIND.'



MY SPIRIT FRIEND POURED OIL IN THE CIRCULAR TRENCH AN' Lit IT UP, THEN HE DANCED INSIDE THE CIRCLE OF FIRE! IT SCARED OFF SENAWA AND HIS BAND -- IT WON'T WORK ON ME!

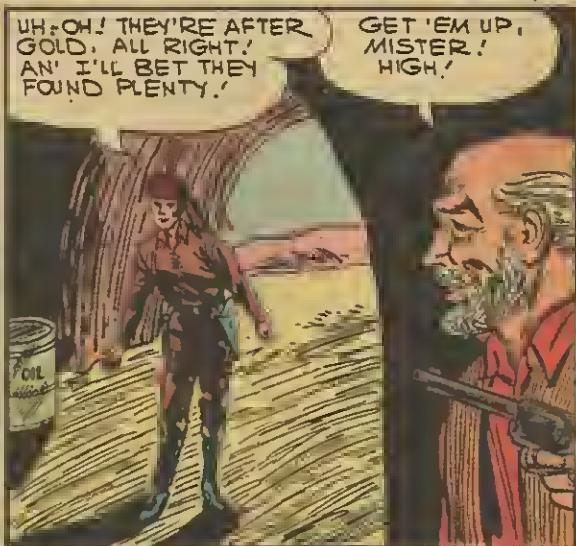


THAT BALD-HEADED PROSPECTOR WAS AROUND HERE ONCE! RED DEER RAN HIM OFF! I'LL BET HE CAME BACK WITH FRIENDS!'



UH-OH! THEY'RE AFTER GOLD, ALL RIGHT! AN' I'LL BET THEY FOUND PLENTY!

GET 'EM UP, MISTER! HIGH!



YUH CAME BACK, EH, SNOOPER? WELL, YUH'RE NOT GETTIN' ANOTHER CHANCE!

ME FIX! HE BREAK BOW, HURT HAND!



THE TRAPPER KNEW HE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE -- BUT HE MADE A FEEBLE, HALTING MOVE TOWARD HIS GUN! AS HE'D HOPED, THE MINER THREW A WARNING SHOT...

HOLD IT, BURTON! LOOK, YUH MADE ME BUST THE OIL DRUM!

YUH DON'T NEED IT ANY MORE ANYHOW! TWO BOTTLE JOHN'S GHOST DANCE WORKED! I GIVE UP!



BILLY THE KID



BILLY THE KID

IN THE MAGIC BELL

BILLY THE KID

THE GOLDEN BELL WITH THE GOLDEN TONE HAD BEEN THE CHERISHED POSSESSION OF THE INDIAN MISSION. THE INDIANS, AND THE FEW WHITE MEN WHO LIVED THERE, BELIEVED ITS SOUND CURED ILL AND EVIL. BUT GARTERKEL BELIEVED HE COULD MELT IT DOWN FOR ITS GOLD--AND BILLY BONNEY WAS SURE HE COULDN'T!



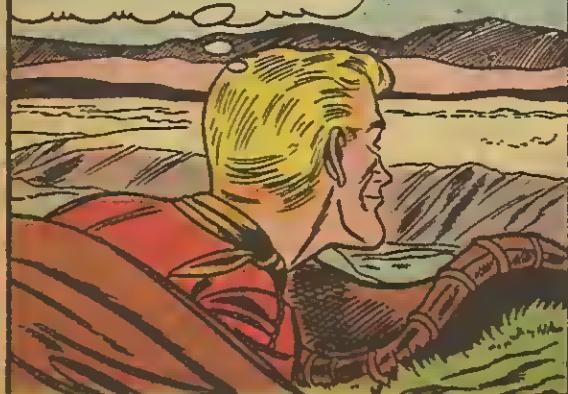
EVERYONE WHO'D EVER HEARD THE TONES OF THE GOLDEN BELL LOVED IT. BILL BONNEY WAS NO EXCEPTION ...

IT'S SURE IS PRETTY! THEY RING IT AT SUNSET AND SUNRISE WITHOUT FAIL!

DANG!
DONG!

BILLY THE KID WAS AWAKE BEFORE SUNRISE, SMILING, AS HE ANTICIPATED THE GOLDEN SOUND...AND HE WAS DISAPPOINTED ...

IT DIDN'T RING! THE BELL DIDN'T RING! SOMETHING'S WRONG AND I'M GONNA FIND OUT WHAT!



BILLY THE KID

THERE'S THE STEEPLE WHERE
THE BELL WAS HUNG! I
CAN'T SEE IT!



KEEP OFF,
OUTLAW!
YUH GOT
OUR BELL!

HOLD IT! I'M BILL BONNEY!
WHO GOT THE BELL?



WHEN THEY HEARD HIS NAME, THE INDIANS
CAME OUT! THEY KNEW BILLY THE KID
WELL...

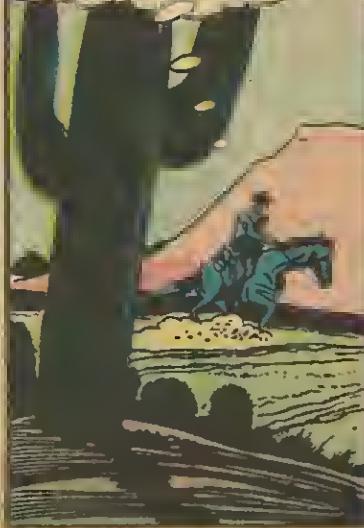
SEE, THEY TOOK IT! MAN CALLED
GAR TORKEL CAME WITH HIS GANG!
THEY STRUCK DOWN THOSE
WHO FOUGHT THEM!



THEY'LL LEAVE A PLAIN TRAIL!
I'LL FIND THE
BELL! AN' I'LL
BRING IT
BACK!

YOU HAVE
OUR
PRAYERS,
WARRIOR!

THEY'RE HEADED FOR BUSH-
WHACK CITY! THERE'S
ONLY A FEW SHACKS
THERE BUT THEY'RE FULL
OF OUTLAWS WHO
HATE MY INSIDES!



BUSHWHACK CITY WAS JUST
OVER THE NEXT RISE WHEN
HE HEARD THE BELL! AND
THE WHIPCRACK OF A WIN-
CHESTER SLUG PAST HIS
EAR AT THE SAME TIME...

ZING!



BILLY THE KID



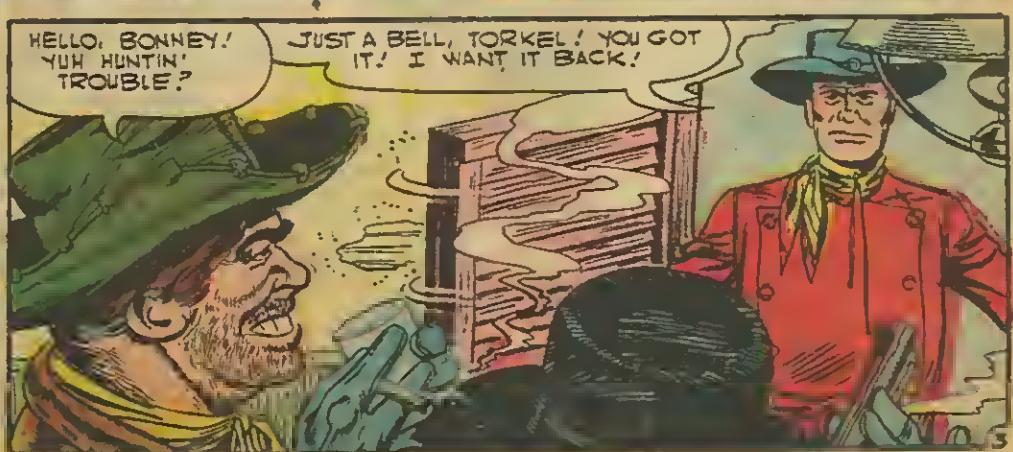
BUSHWHACK
CITY WAS
WIDE OPEN!
A SURVEYOR'S
ERROR MADE
IT A NO
MAN'S LAND..
NO STATE
CLAIMED IT.
NO LOCAL
GOVERN-
MENT
RAN IT...



BILLY WAS JUST A BIT FASTER...



TORKEL
HAD A
LONG
RECORD...
BUT
BILLY
THE KID
WORE NO
BADGE!
HE
WANTED
ONE
THING--
THE
MAGIC
BELL...



BILLY THE KID

YUH CAN'T HAVE IT, BONNEY!
IT'S GOLD--A LOT OF GOLD!



EVEN BILLY THE KID COULDN'T
BEAT THOSE COCKED HAM-
MERS! HE DOVE, ROLLED,
AND...



HOLD IT, TORKEL! TAKE
ME TUH THE BELL,
PRONTO!



THERE IT IS,
PURE GOLD!
BUT YUH'LL
NEVER
TAKE IT
OUTA HERE,
BONNEY!

YES, I
WILL! GET
A BIG-
BOARD,
TORKEL!
CALL YORE
MEN!



TORKEL, GAVE THE ORDERS...
AND ONLY WATCHED ALBERT!
BUT HE DIDN'T HAVE EYES
IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD...

TELL THEM TO START
LOADIN' THE BELL ON
THE WAGON, TORKEL!



GOOD WORK! WE'LL
HANDLE HIM NOW!



BILLY THE KID

THE KID WAS PARTIALLY STUNNED, BUT HE RE-COVERED QUICKLY...

THEY'VE GOT ME--THEY THINK! I'LL ACT GROGGY FOR A SECOND AND...

WATCH IT, BUCK! HE CAN'T HIT US HERE! EVEN BILLY THE KID CAN'T FIRE AROUND A CORNER!

BUT TORKEL WAS WRONG! BILLY WAS HEP TO ALL THE TRICKS! AND BANKING BULLETS OFF A SOLID SURFACE WAS ONE OF THEM...

HEY, TORKEL! HOW AM I DOIN'? GETTING CLOSE?



THE BELL WAS RESTORED TO THE MISSION AND TORKEL AND HIS CRONIES WENT TO JAIL! BILL BONNEY'S REWARD? A SIMPLE PLEASURE...



END

COLD WEATHER PAYS OFF in Profits for Men Who Sell New Insulated Shoes and Jackets...



BIG MONEY

with New 2-in-1 Combination Deal

TOP MEN MAKE \$5-\$10 AN HOUR

You Don't Invest a Cent! SALES OUTFIT FREE!

JUST 3 SALES DAILY Earn You Up to \$660 EXTRA Every Month!

Get into a high paying business you can run from home. We'll rush you absolutely Free a powerful Starting Business Outfit. It contains everything you need to make exciting cash profits from the first hour. You also get wonderful savings on everything you need for yourself or family.

Take orders (or just 3 of these fast-selling combinations a day (our 2-in-1 plan) and you earn up to \$660 per month. Here's just a few of the combinations folks buy from us:

• **Insulated Jacket** and leather boot combination same type outboard insulation as U.S. Army Colored Suit! • Horsehide leather jacket lined with real sheepskin and extra-comfortable air-conditioned work shoe, also lined with warm sheep's hair. Insulated Fashion Leather Jacket and leather boot combination. You also get Nylon-Rayon Jacket, genuine shell Cordovan Leather Oxford! (These combinations pay you up to \$50 profit per sale! We'll put you in business immediately by rushing a complete Sales Outfit FREE!

You Get Steady REPEAT ORDERS

Beauty of your Mason Business is that it brings you exciting profits every month from customers you buy from. You can't find them. That's because Mason products are never sold in stores. Folks in your town won't buy from you! Here's why it's so easy to make big money:

• You show a selection no store can match! Over 1000 dress, sport, work shoe styles... even jackets, raincoats...

• You can fit almost every man and woman, because of our amazing range of sizes (2½-18) and widths (AAA to XXL).

• You carry no stock—yet you're never "out" of a size, style, or width! With our huge stock (over a quarter million pairs of shoes) to draw on, you give customers what they want!

• You feature exclusive Velveteens/All Cashmere interlinings, blousing for men and women who work.

• Mason Shoes have a Hostess Ring Guarantee Seal. Folks really appreciate this convenient, leisurely way of "shopping" for shoes at home or work. Saves time... saves shopping around... saves money!

Start now! To get your Mason Starting Business Outfit including the Mason "Miracle" Line, featuring Insulated Jackets, shoes... silicone-tanned shoes that shed water... Shoe-Jacket combinations... other fast-selling money-makers... mail coupon today! We'll rush you FREE Starting Business Outfit with everything you need to make exciting double profits from your first hour!

MASON Shoe Mig. Co., Dept. 828
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

SEND FOR FREE OUTFIT!

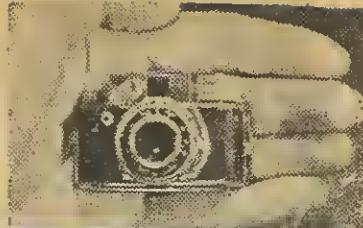
MASON SHOE MFG. CO., Dept. 828.
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

Please rush complete Mason Shoe & Jacket Starting Business Outfit with everything I need to start making me money from my first hour!

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____



AMAZING MIDGET CAMERA

Take "secret" pictures! Not a toy but a regular all-metal camera with view finder and shutter for time or instant shots. Uses 24mm film. Fun for trips.

only
\$3.75
2 for \$6.50
3 for \$9.00

FREE Special surprise gift and 2 complete rolls of film with each camera! Order now!

Shel-Punn Company, Dept. G
5937 W. Chicago Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Rush quantity: _____ Midget Camera
 Ship prepaid, check enclosed Ship C.O.D.
plus postage

Name _____
Full Address _____

Personal RADIO

POCKET SIZE Amazing new midget radio. Imagine music, news, sports... right in the palm of your hand! Plays indoors or out. Tunes in "local broadcasts". Gives clear reception. Use 6V battery. Batteries are included. "Plug-in"! New new "clicks" that eliminates them all FOREVER! A self-contained radio in attractive case with built-in speaker phone. Dimensions: 4" x 2 1/2" x 1 1/2". Not a toy but a practical tiny radio for real fun and enjoyment. This COMPLETE RADY-TO-LISTEN Radio, sent postpaid for only \$5.95 (incl. 6V battery) by mail from: HAFICO, Dept. 1648, Box 5, Sta. E, TOLEDO 9, OHIO.

BOYS WANTED
Earn 3.00 a Week
WRITE FOR DETAILS
Gospel Research Institute
Box 8401, Chicago 80, Ill.

"Tell Me What You Want



- Health Strength
- Less Weight More Weight
- Poise Muscular Development

I Will Show You How To Get It"

Says Paul Anderson
Strongest Man in the World

"I was thin, underweight and almost died of Bright's Disease in my youth. My parents' prayers brought me through and my determination led to my discovery of four great secrets. This discovery explained and applied, as I show you how to do it, will give you giant strength in easy steps."

GET FREE BOOK—MAIL COUPON

Write today and learn how vigor, health, a fine physique, the admiration of friends can be yours! Follow the simple instructions of my course—only a few minutes a day and you can build your body as I have built mine. You can win trophies as I have won them and be in the limelight—in sports, social events, etc. Act now!

PAUL ANDERSON, Toceee, Ga. MC 12
Without obligation please send me your free book fully illustrated and describing your 4 secret body building system.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

TERRIFIC STAMP BARGAIN!

Israel—Iceland—Vatican Assortment—plus exotic triangle set—Also fabulous British Colonial Assortment—Plus large stamp book—All four offers free—Send 10c to cover postage.

EMPIRE STAMP CORP., Dept. CC, Toronto, Canada

POEMS WANTED

For musical setting
Send your Poems today for FREE EXAMINATION: Any subject—immediate consideration.

Five Star Music Masters, 50 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

Electronic Recorder

Make Your Own

Records

On Any

Phonograph.

Test your

voice. Talk.

Sing. Play.

Immediate

playback. Fun

at home. Prac-

tical for office &

school. Send rec-

ords to friends.

Make records from

radio or TV. Play

back favorites years

later. Even conceal mike in another room! Makes 33, 45 or

78 rpm records (any speed). Set includes:

Recording Unit

(arm & electro-magnetic cutting stylus) which operates on

any turntable, electric Studio Microphone,

cutting needles & blank records. No wiring. Ready to use. Independent of

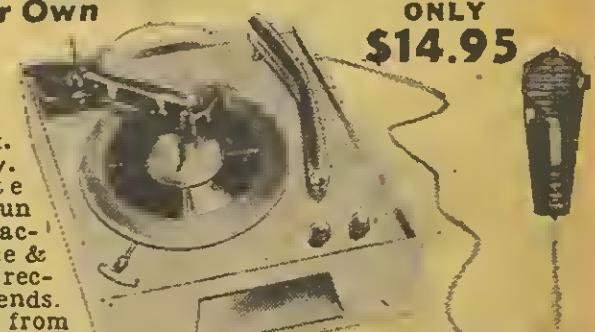
phono circuit. Guaranteed.

Complete Set Postpaid Only.....

(Package of 5 Blank Record Discs \$1.98)

Johnson Smith Co.

Dept. 583 Detroit 7, Mich.



ONLY
\$14.95

\$14.95

BILLY THE KID

PEACE LOVIN' MARSHAL

FOLKS SNO DANE ASHER DIDN'T EVEN OWN A GUN, MUCH LESS KNOW HOW TO FIRE ONE... BUT HE'D BEEN APPOINTED MARSHAL AND HE DID ALL RIGHT! THERE WAS NEVER ANY REAL TROUBLE IN WASHOE UNTIL THE CURRY BROTHERS HIT TOWN!



GO STRAP ON A GUN, THEY'RE HERE TO ROB MY BANK!

I FIGGER THAT TOO! MAYBE THEY AINT, MR. TANNER! MAYBE THEY AINT! WE DON'T WANT GUNPLAY HERE IN TOWN!

WANTA TAKE THE DOUGH NOW, BOBBY? NO ONE IN TOWN CAN STOP US!

I KNOW-- LET'S HAVE A DRINK FIRST! NO SENSE IN RUSHING THIS TIME!

I'LL LEND YOU MY SHOTGUN, DANE!

NO! I'LL FIND A GUN SOMEWHERE! I'D BETTER HURRY!



BILLY THE KID

THE CURRYS WERE MEAN... AND
LOOKING FOR TROUBLE...

WE'RE GONNA HOLD UP
THE BANK! ARE YOU
GONNA TAKE A HAND
STOPPIN' US?

N-NOT ME,
MISTER! LET
THE MARSHAL
DO IT!



THIS IS GONNA BE EASY!
AIN'T THAT PEACE LOVIN'
MARSHAL EVEN GONNA
COME OUT TO SAY
HELLO?



DAVE ASHLEY CAME OUT...

I'M DANE ASHLEY,
THE MARSHAL
IN WASHOE!
YOU ALL ARE
UNDER
ARREST!

HUH?
GET
HIM,
BOBBY!



EVERY-
ONE
WAS
WATCHING
THE
CURRYS'
LIGHTNING
FAST
DRAW!
NO
MAN
SAW
ASHLEY
SLAP
LEATHER
AND...



END

Fling A Bullet

One look at the rider on the brown stallion and you could at once tell his identity. His face alone was an extraordinary one. The blue eyes looked out with challenging force. In the fashion of the time a walrus tusk mustache cut between a well formed nose and a mouth at once strong and suggestive of emotional control. His hair was blond. He was five feet, ten inches tall, but his spare frame made him look taller. His hands could be very tender when they lifted a baby up from a crib, or they could be so powerful that he could straighten out, by sheer force alone, a horseshoe.

The clotbing he wore was of excellent taste and made especially for him. Twice a year, Ben Ruskin the tailor from St. Louis made the trip to measure the rider and make him six suits. The coat and trousers were jet black. His stetson was also of the same color and the brim was a bit narrow. His white shirt was pleated. On the right side of his saddle bag you could spot his name in golden letters: Dr. John W. Anderson.

Maybe he should have been riding a coal black stallion. His horse was light brown with a few flashes of white. High Power was about the fastest thing on the hoof, yet he held his horse down to a snail's pace apparently without any effort. The reins were held loosely in his left hand. He was going south along the one and only Main Street of Bolton City. He stopped before a place that bore the legend: Dave Garrand, Blacksmith.

He dismounted quietly, quickly, and efficiently which was his way of doing everything. A teen age lad immediately came from the blacksmith's shop and took the reins of High Power. Then the blacksmith himself came out.

"Good day, Dr. Anderson," was his greeting. "Hello, Dave," was the reply. "Check the left front horseshoe. Then see that my horse is fed and watered. I am going to the hotel."

Without a word or an order, the teen age lad removed the saddle bag from the borse. Th-

youth followed Dr. Anderson as he backtracked about three hundred yards to the hotel. There the famous man of the West mounted the three steps and was inside the lobby. The clerk at the desk was having a hard time arguing with a stout middle aged man.

"But I haven't a room for you," repeated the clerk.

"I must have a room," replied the man.

"The widow Brown has some rooms. I will give you a note to her," added the clerk.

"I am a very important person in the territory," said the man. "Things could be difficult for you."

Dr. Anderson heard what the man had said. He went up to the desk and the clerk smiled in relief. The clerk went to his letter boxes and gave the medico a key. Dr. Anderson signed the register.

"You gave him a room," shouted the man. "I came here first. Now there is going to be trouble."

"Mr. Pawley," suggested Dr. Anderson, "If you keep that up you will either die from a stroke or a shot. Surely, you don't want to turn into a corpse. If you want to be sure of a room then do what I do. I take a room on a yearly basis so it is always ready for me. Better go over to the Widow Brown. Wait another hour and you will probably be sleeping inside the stage coach."

The man to whom those words were addressed opened his mouth to reply. Then he changed his mind and walked out of the hotel. He decided to follow the advice given to him. The teen age lad carried the saddle bags upstairs to a large room. Dr. Anderson took a silver dollar from his pocket and flipped it up into the air.

"Catch," he said.

The boy caught it and there was a big smile on his face as he left the room with a single word:

"Thanks!"

A few minutes later the porter brought up a pitcher full of hot water and some towels. He left the room and Dr. Anderson turned the key. He removed his jacket and part of his armament. Around his hip was a full cartridge belt. His revolver had a black ivory grip and was a .44 Colt which swung loosely from a scabbard on his right hip. Underneath his left armpit was a shoulder holster. In this he carried a cut down .44 Colt with a two inch barrel. A cord around his neck was attached to a weapon he had designed himself and which had been made for him by Louis Darley, the gunsmith. It was a sawed off shotgun with a pistol grip. He carried a sheath knife with a blade that had a razor edge. Even the Indians had a special name for him: La-Srinah-Soo which roughly translated meant Walking Arsenal. In his capacity as Special United States Marshal he had to travel over dangerous territory. He was ready for action — at any time.

He washed his hands and face and then carefully rearranged his armament and jacket. Then he turned the key in the door and opened it. He went downstairs into the dining room where his table was ready and a waiter helped him with the chair. Soon he was eating his favorite dish — medium and not too well done thick slice of roast beef with a gigantic potatoe half smothered in butter. Another chair was brought to the table and a tall, lanky man, wearing a sheriff's badge, sat down without an invitation. For Sheriff Jed Larson needed no invitation.

"Hello, Jed," greeted Dr. Anderson.

"Hello, Doc," greeted his friend. "I guess I don't have to ask why you are in town. My wife feels much better since you gave her those pills."

"Glad to hear it," smiled Dr. Anderson. "Where will I find Max Fraas?"

"He's over at Long Acre waiting for you," was the reply. "Want me to help you arrest that killer?"

"I have a federal warrant for his arrest. The charge is killing a soldier. One, Frank Bouvier, from Fort Sill. You had no grounds for an arrest anyway. That killer will have a tough job getting out of this."

"Don't be too certain of that," interrupted the feminine voice of Dottie Wilson. "That snake in the grass never fought fairly in his entire life. He's behind the cloak door facing the bar. When you go in he will take his time and kill you right in back of your head."

"Thanks for the warning, Dottie," acknowledged Dr. Anderson. "That happens to be exactly the way he killed the soldier. I want to

taste the apple pie and drink my coffee, then I will go over to the Long Acre."

A half an hour later, Dr. John Anderson walked slowly into the Long Acre. Outside was the sheriff restraining the young lady who couldn't figure out why the man she had warned apparently seemed to ignore what she had said. They saw him go up to the bar. His back was to the door, and behind that door was a waiting killer!

There was no person on the other side of the bar. Dr. John Anderson found himself looking at his own image in the mirror. His left hand straightened out his tie. His keen ears were listening for any betraying sound behind the door. He well knew what he was going to do. He could have used his special shotgun to blast right through the door and finish off the man who wanted to kill him. But that was not his way.

He looked carefully along the wall until he found the spot. In a split second his gun had been unholstered and he fired one shot into the wall. The bullet ricocheted into his target behind the door. He heard the thud of a body hitting the floor. Then the men who had been at the far end of the place rushed over to him.

He opened the door and there was the body of Max Fraas on the floor. There was a slight trickle of blood from his forehead.

"Put him on the table," ordered Doctor Anderson. "Then get me some hot water and clean linen. He isn't dead, just stunned by the shot."

They still talk about the shot out West. It wasn't a fluke but something that only the finest expert would have dared to try. Had it failed, who knows what might have happened? The next day a handcuffed Max Fraas was placed as a single passenger in the stagecoach. Dr. Anderson sat next to the driver and his horse was tied with a lead line to the back of the coach.

"We will make a detour at Fort Sill to deliver the prisoner," the medico told the sheriff. "Then I have to visit a rancher over the bend. Promised to check on his bad leg."

"One thing bothers me," said the sheriff. "Does he pay for the medical care or does Max Fraas get it free of charge?"

"Guess I will call him a charity patient," laughed Doctor Anderson.

"Only in the sense you showed charity when you stunned him and didn't kill him," added Dottie. "Just hoping we all see you soon."

Mystify Your Friends! Baffle Your Family! You'll Astonish Them All!

250 MAGIC TRICKS REVEALED



SPECIAL \$1.00
INTRODUCTORY
OFFER

NOTHING EXTRA TO BUY!

Every single trick is performed with everyday things you have around the house... coins, cards, balls, handkerchiefs, ropes, etc. The small price of \$1.00 is all you pay!

"POSITIVELY ASTONISHING" . . .

say people who have seen this collection. You'll be plucking coins from thin air! You'll cause cards to change their spots at your command! You'll hear the gasps of wonder as you do the world-famous "Indian Rope Trick." You'll actually do over 250 baffling tricks, including:

- The Vanishing Ball
- The Mind Reading Trick
- The Secret of Number 9
- Phantom Writing
- Growing Money Trick
- The Coin Leaping Trick
- Disappearing Handkerchief
- The Knot that Unties Itself
- The Disappearing Coin
- Making a Ball Roll by Itself
- Miracle Card Jumping Trick
- The Phantom Money Trick, etc., etc.

HURRY! Supply Is Limited!



ANYONE . . . & TO GO . . . CAN
PERFORM THESE FEATS OF MAGIC
ONCE YOU KNOW THESE SECRETS!

First time revealed . . . this private collection from "Art the Magician," COMPLETE SECRETS REVEALED! Every single trick fully explained! You saw some of them on T.V. Many were performed by such master magicians as HOUDINI, THURSTON, etc. And now . . . YOU can do all of these famous magic tricks. They're fun! They're mystifying! Simply terrific for parties!

MAIL COUPON TODAY!

MAGIC COLLECTION, DEPT. 1301,
228 Lexington Ave., N. Y. 16, N. Y.
Enclose \$1.00. Please RUSH my 250 MAGIC
TRICKS postpaid. If the tricks don't work,
I can return in 10 days for full refund.
(Sorry. No COD's.)

NAME _____ Please Print

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____



FABULOUS NEW 5-Ft. Long Balloons

TWIST INTO A THOUSAND SHAPES!

GIRAFFES—DACHSHUNDS—PETS OF ALL KINDS

Made of
Live Latex

200 for \$1

ADD
25c
Postage
&
Handling

Delight Kiddies—Grown-Ups, Too!

Fantastically flexible Live Latex! Like no other balloons you've ever seen! Twist 'em, turn 'em, bend 'em—they won't break! Cut them in half or any size—twist and they re-seal! The kiddies will have a whale of a time making them into Davy Crockett hats, pretzels, giraffes, lions, fish—a whole zoo! You'll want them for unusual party or recreation room decorations! Liven up a party with a contest for making the funniest shape of all! Complete instructions.

Almost 5 feet long when inflated. Balloons this size usually sell up to 25c each!

Send only \$1 now for 200 in a variety of gay colors! (Plus 25c for Postage and Handling.)

Supply limited at this low price, so order several sets
NOW for GUARANTEED PROMPT DELIVERY. MONEY
BACK GUARANTEE.

MURRAY HILL HOUSE Dept. 1901
114 E. 32 St. New York 16, N. Y.

BILLY THE KID TAILOR-MADE BAD MAN

THE U.S. MARSHAL AND HIS PRISONER ENTERED KENOE'S TOWN AND THE EYES OF EVERY ONE FOLLOWED THE LAWMAN! MANY QUESTIONABLE MEN PEERED AS MARSHAL AL BEDLOE HERDED THE PRISONER, DURKEE, BEFORE HIM!



AND IT WAS KENOE HIMSELF WHO SIGNALIZED THE PRISONER AND SLYLY TOSSSED A COLT!



YOU'RE NOT QUITE FAST ENOUGH, MARSHAL!



BILLY THE KID

HERE, KEHOE! THE
LAWMAN'S DONE! THANKS
FOR THE FAVOR!

DON'T THANK ME
DURKEE! I CAN USE
YUM IN MY GANG!

KEHOE AND HIS
GANG SADDLED UP! WHEN THEY RODE OUT, DURKEE
WAS WITH THEM...

YUM HEARD OF ME, HUM
DURKEE? WHAT WERE
YAH IN THE YAMA PBU
FOR?

FOR SHOOTIN' A
GALOOT FOR ASKIN'
QUESTIONS!



HERE WE ARE! THE HIDEOUT! A POSSE
TRIED TUM ROUND US UP WHEN WE HOLED
UP THERE A MOUTH AGO...WE SHOT 'EM
AN' DISAPPEARED! NO ONE CAN GET
US IN THERE! BUT DON'T YUM GET
TOO CURIOUS!



KEHOE'S HEADQUARTERS WAS WELL GUARDED! A
HIDDEN GUARDIAN GUARDED EVERY APPROACH!

A THOUSAND MEN COULDN'T
PASS THIS WAY, DURKEE!



SEE? THEM CLIFFS DO TWO THINGS...
THEY KEEP US IN AND THE LAWMAN OUT!
NONE OF US CAN GET AWAY TUM SELL
THE OTHERS OUT!

THAT MEANS ME
TOO, HUM,
KEHOE?



BILLY THE KID

DURKEE WAS WATCHED LIKE A HAWK! FOR A FEW DAYS HE STAYED NEAR THE COOKFIRES... THEN HE BEGAN TO ROAM A LITTLE!



HOLD IT, AMIGO! THE NEXT ONE IS MUCHO SERIOUSO! THAT MEANS FOR REAL, MUH? OKAY!



BILLY THE KID

DURKEE ESCORTED THE TWO SPIES BACK TO CAMP!
HE FOUND KEHDE BLAZING MAD...

THEY WATCHED I DON'T LIKE IT, KEHDE! IF YUH
YUH BY MY PULL A GUN, I'LL MAKE YUH
ORDERS, DURKEE!
DURKEE!

WHY ARGUE AMONG OURSELVES,
KEHOE! YUH'LL HAVE TUH TRUST
ME! I CAN HANDLE ANY OF
YOUR BULLY BOYS!

I GUESS YORE
RIGHT, DURKEE!
GO AHEAD! ROAM
AROUND!



DURKEE ROAMED... TWO DAYS LATER HE HAD A SIGNAL
FIRE BUILT... READY TO BLAZE!



WHAT'S GOIN' ON
DURKEE? WHO
BUILT THAT FIRE?

THERE'S TROUBLE
COMIN', KEHDE!



TROUBLES WHO FROM?
YOU'RE A SPY,
DURKEE!

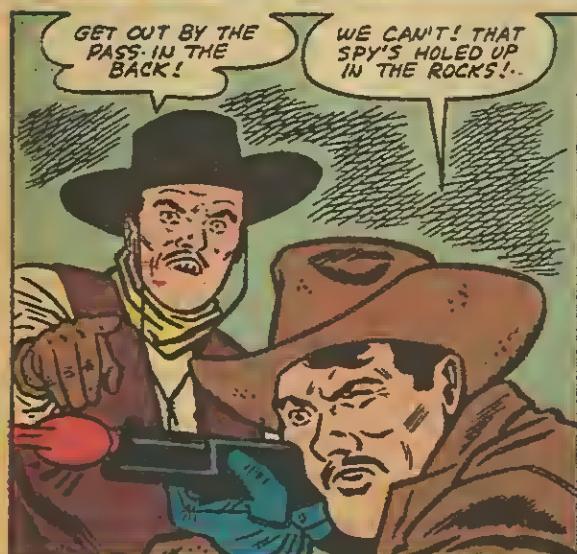
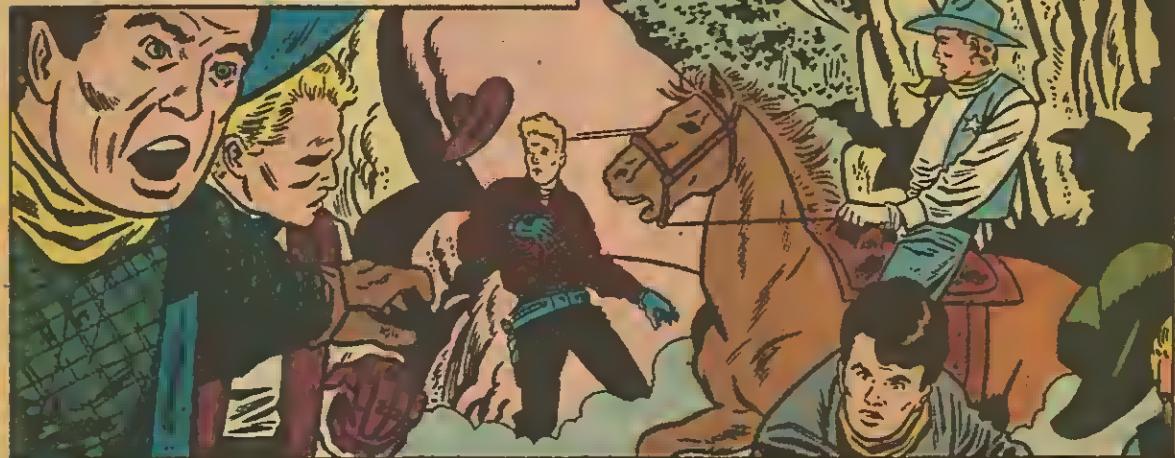
THAT'S RIGHT, KEHOE...
BUT YUH FOUND OUT
TOO LATE!



BILLY THE KID

KEHOE HAD ALMOST THIRTY MEN WITH HIM IN THE HIDEOUT! THEY WERE EXPERT WITH COLT AND WINCHESTER... BUT... WOULDN'T STAND AND FIGHT!

ROUND 'EM UP, BOYS! WATCH OUT FOR DURKEE... DON'T SHOOT BY MISTAKE!

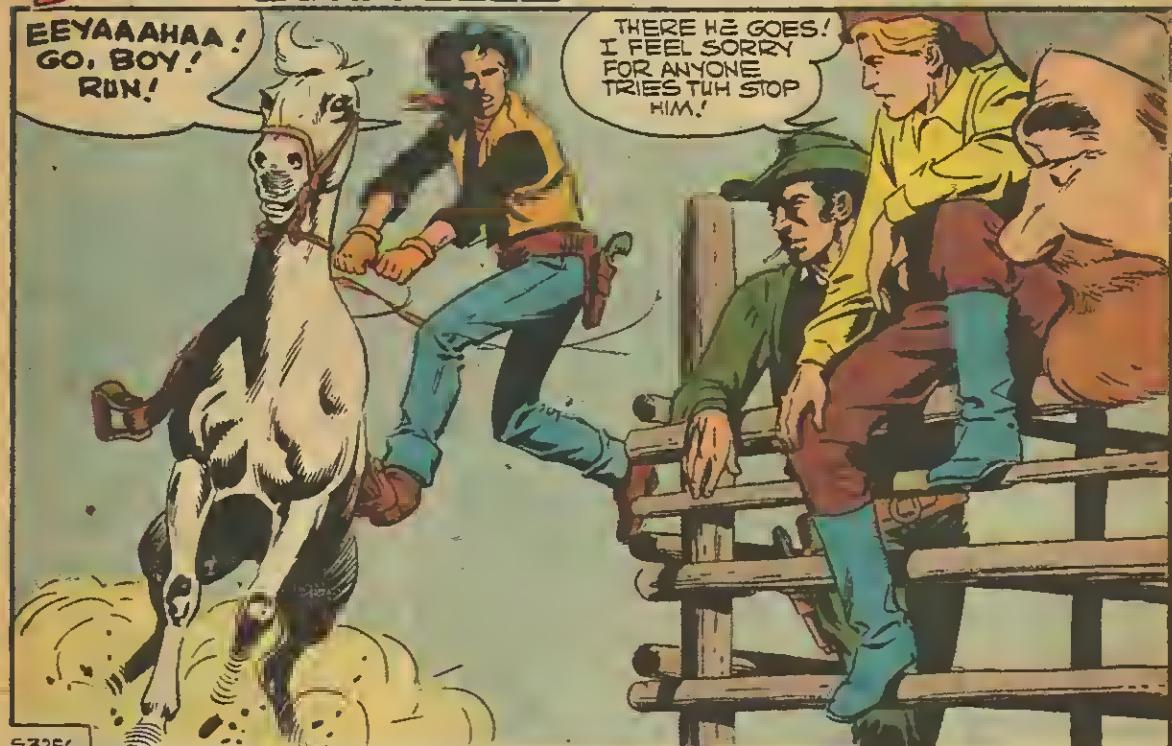


BILLY THE KID

BILLY THE KID

IN THE TRIP TO TOWN

IT WAS FOUR O'CLOCK WHEN BILLY THE KID CAME OUT OF THE BUNKHOUSE! HIS HORSE WAS SADDLED, WAITING...



53256

ALL THE RIDERS
TOOK THE
LONG WAY
AROUND --
THE CHASM
AT THE EAST-
ERN TRAIL
WAS TOO
WIDE...
AND
DEEP...



BILLY HAD A FEW ENEMIES! TWO OF THEM
WERE UNLUCKY ENOUGH TO MAKE A TRY
FOR HIM ON THAT RIDE ...



BILLY THE KID



BILLY THE KID WAS TRAVELING TOO FAST TO USE ONE HORSE LONG! HE HAD A CHANGE OF HORSES WAITING...

TAKE CARE OF DUSTY, HANK! I'LL STOP FOR HIM ON THE WAY BACK!



I'LL BE RIGHT ON TIME!



THE HORSE THUNDERED IN-
TO TOWN RIGHT ON THE
STROKE OF EIGHT...

HI, BILLY! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! HELLO! ELLIE!



DID YOU HAVE ANY TROUBLE GETTING HERE, BILLY?

SHUCKS, NO! I JUST CLIMED ON-TO MY HORSE AND AMBLED OVER. NICE AND PEACEFUL! I DON'T MIND THE LONG TRIP WHEN I HAVE A DATE WITH YOU!



END

BILLY THE KID

BILLY THE KID

LOOK AT THAT! HE'S PICKIN' ON THAT KID!

THAT KID CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF! WATCH...IT'S BILL BONNEY! THE TOUGH GUY'S GOT A SURPRISE COMIN'!



"YESSIR, WHEN BILLY WORKED AT THE DEPOT HE LOOKED REAL HARMLESS!" BUT EVEN THEN, HE PRACTICED EVERY DAY WITH HIS COLTS! 'COURSE, HE DIDN'T WEAR 'EM AROUND THE DEPOT...BUT EVEN SO, HE WAS A...

BABY FACED TERROR



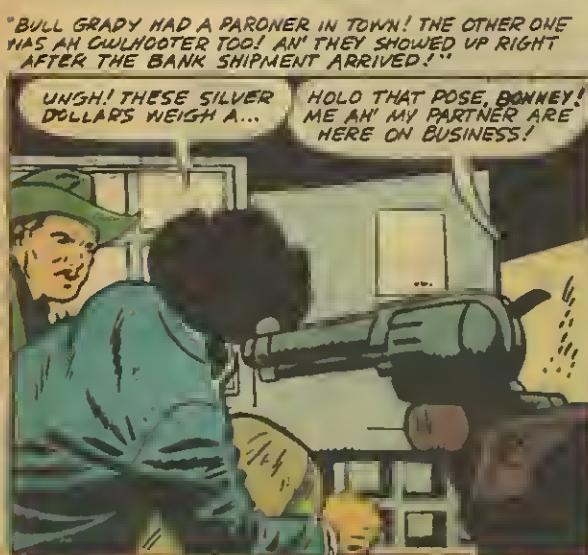
BILLY THE KID IS AS TOUGH AS ANY OF THEM, EVEN WITH THE BABY FACE! WHY, WHEN HE WAS SIXTEEN, WORKIN' AT THE RAILROAD STATION, HE WAS A WILDCAT!



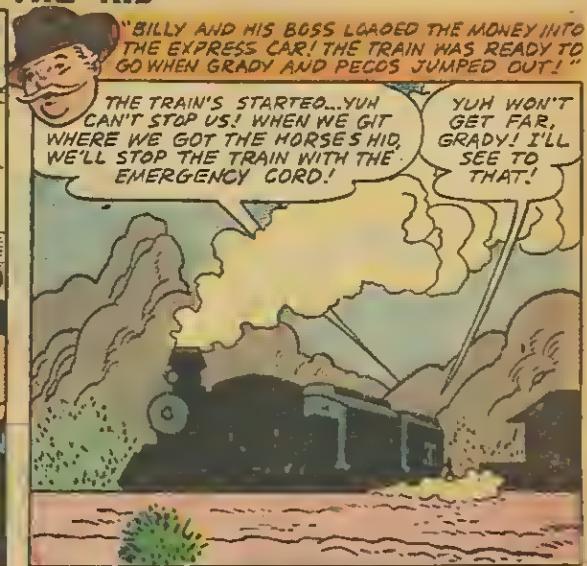
BILLY THE KID



"BULL GRADY WAS AS BAD AS THEY COME, THE
TOWNSMAN WENT ON, BUT HE JUST NEVER RAN
INTO BILLY BONNEY BEFORE!"



BILLY THE KID



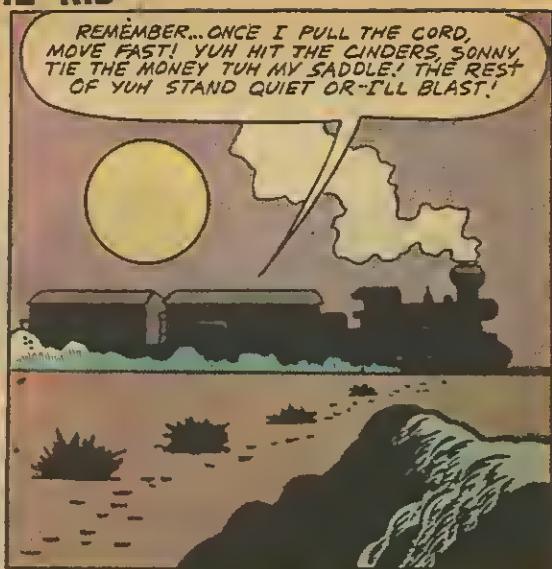
BILLY THE KID

"MR. GRAY TOLD US WHAT HAPPENED THEN! BULL DIDN'T TRY TUH SHOOT BILLY! HE TURNED ON MR. GRAY..."

DROP IT, BABY FACE!
DROP IT OR YORE
BOSS GETS IT!

TURN 'IM LOOSE,
BULL! I'M LICKED!

REMEMBER...ONCE I PULL THE CORD,
MOVE FAST! YUH HIT THE CINDERS, SONNY,
TIE THE MONEY TUH MY SADDLE! THE REST
OF YUH STAND QUIET OR I'LL BLAST!



"IT WORKED REAL SLICK FOR GRADY! THE TRAIN STOPPED, BILLY LOADED THE MONEY ON THE SADDLE HORSE GRADY HAD WAITING! THEN GRADY MADE HIS MISTAKE..."

THIS SHOULD SQUARE US UP, BABY FACE!



SOMEBODY HAND ME MY COLT! I'M GOIN' AFTER HIM IF I HAVE TUH CRAWL!

YUH CAN'T CATCH HIM ON FOOT, BILLY! ALL RIGHT... YUH CAN HAVE THE GUN!

"BILLY WAS IN GOOD SHAPE, I GUESS! HE HALF RAN, HALF STAGGERED AFTER GRADY! AND HE CAUGHT UP WITH HIM NEAR SUNDOWN..."



BILLY THE KID

64 AD 63

BULL GRADY TOLD THE SHERIFF THIS PART HIMSELF! HE SAYS HE KEPT SHOOTIN' AT BILLY... AH' BILLY KEPT WALKIN' TOWARD HIM!!

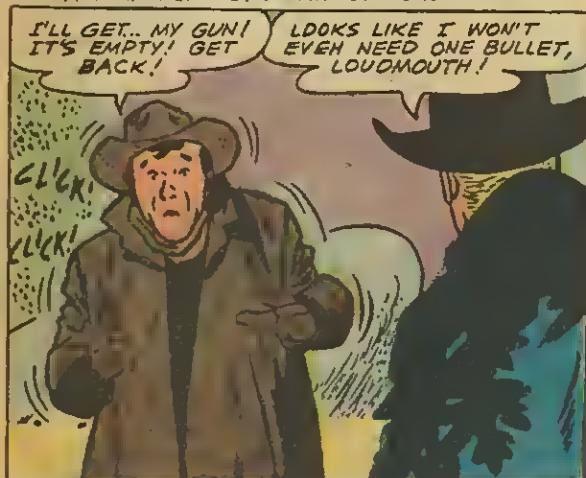


I WON'T
MISS,
GRADY!

I KEEP MISSIN'! I'M AIMIN' BUT...
WHY DON'T YUH GO DOWN?



THE KID KEPT ON WALKIN'... THEM BABY BLUE EYES O' HIS LOCKED ON GRADY! AN' BULL GRADY, THE BADMAN KEPT SHOOTIN' UNTIL...



BILLY MADE BULL GRADY WALK BACK TO THE TRAIN! BILLY RODE IN STYLE, WATCHING THE BANK MONEY!!



BETTER TELL THE SHERIFF TO KEEP AN EYE ON HIM! HE'S A LOUDMOUTH BUT HE MIGHT BE DANGEROUS TO SOME FOLKS!

NO, HE WON'T, BILLY! HE'LL BE IN JAIL WHERE HE WON'T BOTHER ANYONE FOR A LONG TIME! BY THEN, HE'LL HAVE LEARNED HIS LESSON!



100 TOY SOLDIERS

MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,
EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4½"!

\$1.25



EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

4 Tanks	8 Machinegunners	4 Bombers
4 Jeeps	8 Sharpshooters	4 Trucks
4 Battleships	4 Infantrymen	8 Jet Planes
4 Cruisers	8 Officers	8 Cannon
4 Sailors	8 Waves	4 Bazookamen
4 Riflemen	8 Wacs	4 Marinemen

JOSELY CO., Dept. TCH-17

1472 Broadway

New York 36, N. Y.

HERE'S MY \$1.25!

NO

C.O.D's

Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Canada and Foreign orders send \$1.30 postal money order.



Billy The Kid

11 (1958)

Scanned cover to
cover from the original
by jodyanimator.

What you are reading
does not exist, except
as electronic data.

Support the writers,
artists, publishers and
booksellers so they can
provide you with more
entertainment.

Buy an original!

Note: the front cover is missing.